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under the police power of the States, and not under the commercial power of Congress. There is some reason to suppose that the bill was framed for campaign purposes only and will not get into the statute books.

**DAYLIGHT IN DARK PLACES**

A revolutionary change has been made in the government of Philadelphia by holding the sessions of the Administration in Finance in the open. The Administration vindicates its claim to independence by this, and puts a moral obligation on the public to attend and to watch every act of Council. A modified town meeting, such as this would be, is the best guarantee of honest and democratic government.

FOR four years the city of Philadelphia was treated to a most extraordinary paradox in municipal government. The Blankenburg Administration was ostensibly and actually a reform administration, and no question of its honesty has been, or can be, raised. Yet in those four years the proceedings of the most important single committee of Council, that of Finance, were held behind closed doors. That was the custom, and the Administration, being without influence in Council, was powerless to change it.

On Monday and Wednesday of this week the work of the same committee, engaged in the vital work of deciding where and how the city's money should be spent, were held in the open. The public was not only admitted, it was invited, and since the chief matter in hand, the choice of a convention hall site, was of universal interest, the meeting was well attended. It would be futile to object that those who came were there for their own interest. The objection to the star chamber is precisely that, in the dark, personal interest can overcome public welfare. In the open personal interest must square with public sentiment or it is doomed.

If it comes to paradoxes this change is a greater one even than the preceding tradition. By all the signs of the campaign the present Administration was bound and delivered to the Organization, to special privilege and to those hidden processes which have been called invisible government. It would have been the expected thing if the star chamber method had been introduced under some specious plea of "public necessity." On the other hand, if a reform rule had thrown its counsels open to the public the act would have been acclaimed as a victory for the people. So much the more credit to the present rulers, because they have done a democratic and a desirable thing.

The justification of open sessions in Philadelphia is that there are no questions of policy which must be settled in secret, no matters of such grave import that the city as a whole cannot take part in the deliberations. Council is in no danger of declaring war against Camden, nor is it likely that a new set of tariff rules between this city and Darby will be instituted. Every citizen of Philadelphia is directly affected by each act of Council, and every citizen is, if he is sufficiently interested, capable of directing Council. In short, should the open system of hearings be adopted complete, the city would return to the one essential feature of the ancient town meeting.

The town meeting was never a hardy annual in Pennsylvania, but its success in New England was a guarantee of democratic government throughout the country. It was marked by pungent and homely debate, and decided the major destinies of a community for a year. For Philadelphia, with a population of nearly two millions, with Councils in frequent session, only an approximation of the town meeting can be expected. But one feature of it, the one upon which its success depended, can be developed in full. That feature is public interest. The special instance of this week throws into relief the fact that many other meetings have been open to the public for years, and have been much neglected. Yet, except for the routine committees and subcommittees, every branch of Council has its interest for the city, and every question decided should bear the close and insistent scrutiny of every man and woman who may be affected. This week it was a question of money to be spent and a great hall to be built. Next week there may be a cut in the efficiency of the fire department, or a suggestion for an art museum.

No one questions the ability or the good intentions of the elected representatives of the people. No one makes any reservations concerning the right of these representatives to govern the city. But when they invite the public mind to engage with them in the business of governing, and open their meetings to the public eye, it would be a misfortune, indeed, if indifference to the city's progress should let the chance go by default.

**FIRST AID TO THE PORT**

THE saying that the Lord helps those who help themselves applies to wharf owners as well as to armies. The determination of the Director of Wharves, Docks and Ferries to ask wharf owners to apply the saying to their own property is in line with the new spirit of enterprise abroad in the city. Eighty-three wharf owners have been asked to co-operate with the city in deepening the water along their property. The city offers to bear one half the expense if the owners will bear the other half. And the city will see to it that the work is done for the equitable price of 24 cents a cubic yard. The dredged material will be used for filling in waste land.

If the city can show to Congress and to the General Assembly in Harrisburg that it is determined to do its share toward equipping the port for an expansion of its waterborne trade it will be in a position to demand more generous co-operation from the State and from the nation. We must do our share and do it ungrudgingly. The wharf owners are expected to agree to the plan proposed.

**HASTEN THE NEW MUSEUM**

WITHIN a few days the annual salon of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts will be open in the old building on Broad street. No details of the pictures have yet been made public; but judging from the splendid exhibition of last year, when not a single foreigner was represented, this salon will be as successful as its predecessors. There have been critics kind enough, or discerning enough, to say that the Philadelphia salon is the best in the country. In one respect it is always unsatisfactory, however, and that is no fault of the Academy. There is not room enough for the art of hanging to be shown at its highest. Under the present crowded conditions hanging is a matter of expediency, and the judges are always to be congratulated on getting their pictures in, without violence. The salon at the Carnegie Institute in Pittsburgh, which ranks with the one in Philadelphia, escapes this misfortune with long and well-lighted rooms. Is it very hard to read a moral into this situation? Does the Parkway suggest anything?

**Tom Daly's Column**

**ACHRONICLER** quite as observant as Samuel Pepys and vastly more humorous was Dr. Alexander Hamilton, to whose "Hinterland," the journal of a Journey through the colonies in 1744, we referred the other day. The manuscript was dedicated and given by the doctor in 1744 to an Italian friend and the latter's family preserved it almost too carefully, for it was quite unknown until a few years ago, when it fell into the hands of an Italian book seller.

Here is his picture of Philadelphia as the town appeared to him, entering it upon a summer morning in 1744:

**WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.**—We mounted horse at five in the morning, crossed Schuylkill Ferry at six, and in half an hour more put up our horses at one Cockburn's at the sign of the Three Tons in Chestnut Street.

At my entering the city I observed the regularity of the streets, but at the same time the majority of the houses mean and low, and much decayed; the streets in general not paved, very dirty and obstructed with rubbish and lumber, but their frequent building excused that. The State-house, Assembly house, the great church in Second Street, and Whitefield's Church, are good buildings.

I observed several comical grotesque Phizzes in the inn where I put up, which would have afforded variety of hints for a painter of Hogarth's turn. They talked together upon all subjects—politics, religion, and trade,—some tolerably well, but most of them ignorantly. I discovered two or three chaps very impudently asking my host who I was, whence come, and whither bound.

I was shaved by a little fatical, humpbacked old barber, who kept dancing round me and talking all the time of the operation, and yet did the job lightly and to my satisfaction in compliments, and was a very civil fellow in his way. He told me he has been a journeyman to the business for forty odd years, notwithstanding which he understood how to trim gentlemen as well (thank God) as the best masters, and despaired not of preferment before he died.

I delivered my letters, went to dine with Collector Alexander, and visited several people in town. In the afternoon I went to the coffee-house, where I was introduced by Dr. Thomas Bond (an eminent physician and charter member of the American Philosophical Society) to several gentlemen of the place, where the ceremony of shaking hands, an old custom peculiar to the English, was performed with great gravity, and the usual compliments. I took private lodgings at Mrs. Cume's in Chestnut Street.

(To be continued)

**DISTANCE**  
*Distancee are disappearing  
 Through invention's forward stride;  
 Ocean's farthest shores are nearing  
 With the ebb of ebb-tide—  
 Wireless flash and four-day liner,  
 Monoplane and telephone,  
 Wrought by lofty-braved designer,  
 Link together every zone.*

**Scientists' untiring labor**  
*Vanquishes the spaces wide—  
 Makes the moon his next-door neighbor—  
 Yet I am not satisfied;  
 For the space I would cross over  
 At a high velocity  
 Is three feet upon the sofa,  
 Separating her from me.*

**NO; Y. D. U. AWSK?**  
 Do you remember that once-popular sentimental song with a refrain that started thus: Are you sincere? Are you Saint Cyr? —Shamus.

**F. V. M. calls attention to this in a Globe Theatre programme:**  
**MUSICAL SONGS**  
 Old Home Town; Mother; If I Had Your Disposition; Blinky Winky; Chinatown.  
 "At last," says he, "they label them, realizing that some are and some are not."

**THERE'S a brave little magazine before you**—"Contemporary Verse." This number, for February, has in it finer stuff than we've seen in many another more pretentious journal. For instance:  
**A LOST COMRADE**  
 By Margaret Widdemer  
 You live as the world has bade you do:  
 Only the sleeping soul of you  
 Lies unawakened by wind or dew.  
 Your soul, that thrilled like a harpstring shaken,  
 Fifty years of it, worn and broken,  
 And thrust it deeper than aught can waken:  
 You who quickened our heavy eyes,  
 Our hearts weighed down beyond all rise  
 With silver shadows of Paradise!

**Were it only your heart that the years had broken**  
 Still should be for a shining token  
 How your soul had glowed and your lips had spoken!

**Were it only your life that was crushed and bent**  
 'They have taken the starry soul of you  
 And hidden it deep from the wind and dew!

**THE report of a social function sent to a local paper, after giving a list of those present, concluded: "And others whose names have escaped our memory were present."**

**Sign on Market street Beanyery.**  
**THE RESTAURANT WHERE YOU WILL EVENTUALLY EAT PURE FOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES.**

**Netsuke**  
 Frequently a great dissipated cat visits my window. He is white, with rocks of black fur amidst the foam. One ear is still owing to a collision with a hurled stone, and it gives him an air of being a victim of his lot, seeking rescue; the rat question is still unsettled. He is quiet and self-restrained, not emotional like my terrier from Connaught, Fitz, for such is his name, because he lives and moves and has his being in a state of chronic self-amplification. There is a very youthful mouse, which of late has been coming into my library. He is an inch in length, the tail excepted; one half-inch head, and one half-inch mouse in general. The tail, as long as a locomotive's train, follows for some time after the engine itself has vanished within a tunnel of bookcase. He quivers over the carpet, with eyes of lit jet, seeking whatever he may devour. I whistle to him softly as one whistles to lizards in the Southern sun, and in a trance of curiosity he turns into an ivory Netsuke.

**FOR SALE**—Good large cow cheap, to quick buyer, milking 9 qts. Due to death in family. —Chester Times.

**We did think of heading this "Laccreamoon," but when we tried it on the young stenographer at the next desk and he didn't get it, we changed our mind.**



**JOHN BARRETT A HUSTLING EXPERT**

Has Had a Striking Career as Any American of His Years—Always at Right Place at Right Time

THE names of two Americans immediately come to mind when the subject of Pan-America and Pan-Americanism is mentioned. One is that of Professor Leo S. Rowe, of the University of Pennsylvania, a sketch of whom recently appeared in these columns; the other is that of John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union.



JOHN BARRETT

John Barrett has had quite a striking career as any man of his age in this country. For ten years he has been constantly in the public eye as promoter of good relations, including trade relations, between the United States and the countries and peoples to the south of us. He has taken infinite pains to become an expert on South American and Far Eastern affairs. It didn't just happen. Years ago Barrett saw a field of study in the Far East. He cultivated it. Then, more or less by accident, he saw another field in Central and South America. He cultivated that. In each case he had a purpose. He wanted to know. And when he had learned, he had no desire or intention of keeping his knowledge under a bushel. He gathered harvest of publicity for the expert, John Barrett. He sought means of utilizing that knowledge, without waiting to be sought out himself. Useful and important his services have been, but he has never striven to keep himself in the background. He is not an immodest man. He simply stands apart from John Barrett and sizes himself up with faith in his own estimate. Most men bungle when they try to do that.

**First on the Spot**  
 While Barrett was still preparing for the fullness of his fame he had a remarkable habit of being at the right place at "the psychological moment," if there is such a thing. Just for instance, he was rounding out his term as Minister to Siam when the Spanish War came on. Which means that he was more or less on the ground, so far as the Philippine part of the war is concerned. He had traveled extensively in the Orient, and now he shone forth as an expert on Oriental and especially Philippine affairs. He was the first man to congratulate Admiral Dewey on the victory at Manila, and the first to write a book on the Philippine question.

Barrett was with Roosevelt when the Vice President heard the news of McKinley's death. Mr. Barrett promptly gave out to the press an intimate account of Mr. Roosevelt's emotions of grief at the epoch-making transition. Mr. Roosevelt, I have always understood, did not specifically authorize this picturing of his feelings, but after it had been done so skillfully by Mr. Barrett the Colonel, who is no mean master of publicity, rather welcomed it as a sort of explanation which some one could make for him better than he could make for himself.

The director general has traveled much, visited every corner of the globe. He has been a member of the Democratic and of the Republican party, and has received important appointments from Presidents of both parties. He has taught school, has been a reporter, an editor and has held posts in the diplomatic service. He remarked several years ago that he would willingly serve as United States Senator or as Secretary of State. His qualifications for the latter post are certainly not inferior—indeed are much superior—to those of the late Secretary.

Our publicity was born in Vermont a little over forty-nine years ago. His parents were in comfortable circumstances, but John worked his way through Dartmouth College, graduating with honors in 1859. After traveling in Europe he went to Oakland, Cal., as teacher of English in the old Hopkins Academy. A little later he visited Hawaii, Japan and China as the representative of a newspaper syndicate. At the age of 25 he was working on a newspaper in Portland, Ore. The next year was a presidential campaign year. Barrett decided to attend the Democratic convention at Chicago. Times were hard in Oregon that year, at least so they said, and the car fare to Chicago was considerable; so what did Barrett do but secure a commission as alternat, and what did one of the delegates do but drop out and leave his job to John Barrett. Nothing but that, and Barrett helped make Grover Cleveland the Democratic nominee.

known, and the newspapers headed their comment on the appointment, "Who is John Barrett?" He was the youngest minister that had ever been sent out by the United States. His work was creditable. He settled by arbitration claims involving \$3,000,000, and won high praise around the world. For though Siam isn't big it is known to everybody. Barrett next became commissioner general for the St. Louis Exposition, assigned to the task of handling the Far Eastern end of the show. Then Roosevelt appointed him Minister to Japan, but politics raised objections, and Barrett cabled the President asking that the nomination be withdrawn. Afterwards Barrett served successfully as Minister to Argentina, Minister to Panama and Minister to Colombia.

**Barrett With His Carpet Bag**

The circumstances surrounding his appointment as Minister to Siam, his first public office, are interesting. When an Oregon man was proposed for an important place the opposition began to open its vitals of wrath upon him, until Mr. Cleveland, a good way off, not familiar with Oregon conditions and taking no stock in the Oregon Senators, confessed himself puzzled about recognizing the State. Young Mr. Barrett at this stage of the case blew in, with a carpetbag full of testimonials. He was comparatively unknown in Oregon, having been a legal resident at the time of his actual appointment less than three years. Mr. Cleveland wondered if he would not serve as a happy compromise between the opposing factions. Barrett modestly acknowledged his availability in this line. It was true that the silver people had far less to say against him than against any other representative of the Cleveland faction, presumably—let it be said in frankness—because they knew so little about him. The President accordingly welcomed Barrett as the happy issue out of his Oregon afflictions, and so gave Barrett a bigger office than he had ever dared to ask for.

**HOLLAND IN PEACE AND WAR**

Holland and Belgium were once united as a single country. That was after the Napoleonic wars. In 1830 the Netherlands was divided into two kingdoms, Holland and Belgium.

From 82 to 129 Holland was an independent country, but in later periods became a Spanish, an Austrian and a French territory. Holland was the first of the modern republics. It was William of Orange who came over from Holland to be William III of England. The dikes of Holland are famous. Some portions of the country are sixteen to twenty feet below the surface of the sea, and nearly all parts are too low for natural drainage. Were it not for the massive sea dikes, large areas would be inundated and lost to the inhabitant. In the interior, as well as on the coast, dikes are a common feature, being built to protect portions of land from lakes or rivers or to permit the drainage of swampy tracts. Lands inclosed by dikes are called "polders." Windmills are used to pump the water out of the inclosed area. One reclamation enterprise was begun in 1850 and finished in 1859. The Haarlem was drained and 40,000 acres made available for habitation by 12,000 persons.

The general aspect of the land is flat and tame. Wheat, rye, barley and madder and chicory are cultivated; also tobacco, flax, hemp, oilseeds and hops. Cullinary vegetables are cultivated on a large scale. The principal rural industry, however, is raising of dairy cattle. The industrial occupations are varied. Shipbuilding and subsidiary trades are prominent. Holland's foreign trade was once the most important in the world, and today she possesses many valuable colonies, including Java, Sumatra and a large part of Borneo. Continental Netherlands has an area of 12,540 square miles and a population of 2,500,000. The capital and principal city, The Hague, has a population of 270,000.

The Constitution of Holland vests the executive power in the sovereign and the legislative in the sovereign and the States General, the latter sitting in two chambers. The upper body consists of fifty members, elected for nine years (one-third retiring every three years) by the provincial States from among the most highly assessed inhabitants and from among a number of specified officials. The other body consists of one hundred members, elected for four years by all male citizens of twenty-five or more who pay a direct tax to the State, or are householders or own boats of not less than twenty-four tons, or receive a minimum wage or salary of about \$15, or give other evidence of their ability to support themselves and their families. A title Council, appointed by the sovereign, is constituted on all legislative and most executive matters.

Holland's navy ranks perhaps twelfth among the navies of the nations. The country is not warlike or militaristic, but its army embraces an ordinary field force of about 150,000 men, with 300,000 in the reserves. Holland could put 600,000 men into active service in short order.

**What Do You Know?**

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

- QUIZ**
1. Name some valuable instrument of modern warfare, if any, that an American did not invent.
  2. Three American Presidents were assassinated. Who were they?
  3. Is there a woman in Philadelphia making a salary of as much as \$10,000 a year?
  4. The man who is generally considered the most brilliant lawyer in the United States lives in one of three towns. To the last, be he who he may, Who is Lord Northcliffe?
  5. Who is the American Ambassador at Berlin?
  6. Which is the greater distance, from Africa to South America or from San Francisco to the Panama Canal?
  7. In the capital of what nation are United States forces stationed to protect the existing Government?
  8. How many States are there in the United States?
  9. Name the Balkan States.
  10. Name the Balkan States.

**Not Safe**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Is it safe to gamble in war stocks? I have a little money to invest. I. L. M.  
 It is not safe to gamble in anything.

**Bequests to Animals**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Is it legal to leave money to a horse, cat or other animal?  
 ERNEST.  
 Such bequests have been upheld by the courts. The English papers for March, 1828, reported a bequest to a dog, and another to a cat. Jacobus, the sum of 10 pounds sterling, to be enjoyed by him during his life; it is to be expended solely in his keep. I leave to my faithful dog, Stock, and to my beloved cat, Tib, 5 pounds sterling apiece, as yearly pension. In the event of the death of one of the aforesaid legatees, the sum due to him shall pass to the two survivors, and on the death of one of these two, to the last, be he who he may. After the decease of all parties, the sum left shall belong to my daughter Gertrude, whom I wish to see with preference above all my children, because she has a large family and finds a difficulty in filling their mouths and educating them.

**First White Child**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Who was the first white child born in America?  
 MARIJE VIRGINIA BARR.

**No Democrats**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Are there any Democrats in Congress from the Philadelphia district?  
 No. There were two in the last Congress, but they were defeated for re-election.

**Old Candelmas**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—February 1 was groundhog day, but I noticed that it was also called Candelmas. Doesn't Candelmas fall on February 14?  
 HOLY DAY.  
 No. That day is Old Candelmas and coincides with St. Valentine's Day.

**French Ambassadors**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Who preceded Jean J. Jusserand as French Ambassador to the United States?  
 MERCI.  
 Jules Cambon was appointed Ambassador to this country by President Faure in 1898 and continued under President Loubet until 1902.

**Transandine Tunnel**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Can you tell me whether there is any tunnel under the Andes Mountains? If there is, to what purpose is it put?  
 S. ALVITRES.  
 There is the Transandine Railway tunnel, five miles long, running 12,000 feet above sea level. It connects Valparaiso and Buenos Aires and is used for the ordinary purposes of commerce. It was opened in 1910.

**Fast Run**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Did a train ever run more than 50 miles an hour before about 1850? I mean over a considerable distance, not for a short spur.  
 L. MORTON.  
 Would you call 53 1/2 miles a considerable distance? In May, 1818, a Great Western train ran that distance between London and Didcot in 47 minutes, at a rate of 68 miles an hour.

**A Floral Calendar**  
 Editor of "What Do You Know?"—I have just read in an article on February days, four lines from what is described as a "Calendar of Flowers." They run:  
 The Snowdrop, in purest white array,  
 First rears her head on Candelmas day,  
 While the Crocus hastens to the shrine  
 Of Primrose love on Saint Valentine.  
 Can you tell me where I can find the whole poem?  
 ANXIOUS.  
 A reader may be able to supply it.

**NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW**  
 Gallant fellows all, these German sea dogs who joined in this stirring exploit—certain and deserving of admiration, no matter where their sympathies may lie.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The President's is not a campaigning (and though, of course, there are those little-peddled enough to say so. It is an honest and patriotic fight for the wacky monetary cause. It is win-win.—Boston Post.

Democracy does not consist in constantly asserting "I'm as good as you are." Quiet efficiency in ordinary tasks raises the task to a higher plane and incidentally raises the worker at the same time.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The earth cries loud for blood; for never grew One saving truth amid the human stream; That withered not in barren loneliness Till watered by the sacrificial dew.  
 Red are the prophets; see how Athens aried Her mortal gaze for his immortal guess; A thousand Golgothas for Cal confess The cross, the cry, and oh, the crimson hue!

Through cloud and whirlwind, agony and flame Man goes to God, a glory round his head; Some one must bleed or raise the world will die!  
 O ye, who dare the shadow and the shame, And lead the road to freedom, With our dead We build the steps of his life; he is sky!

—Leonard Van Noorden.